# FUSS AND FEATHERS!

While we pursue the even tenor of our way, supplying the public with

#### Honest Hats at Honest Prices,

We let others do the blowing. We have never lost our confidence in the good judgment of the people, and we give them credit of their ability to see thorugh a mill-stone. Our

#### Styles and Prices

Will be found satisfactory by all who may favor us with a call.

### BAMBERGER,

The Popular Hatter,

No. 16 East Washington Street.

## FOR HOUSE-CLEANING TIME

Chamber Sets, Dinner Sets, Bisc Figures, Ornaments.

FROM THE CHEAPEST

TOTHE

FINEST.

Defy Competition.

### NOVELTY DOLLAR STORE

44 and 46 East Washington Street.

Written for the Sunday Sentinel.

TO MY FRIEND OF EIGHTY YEARS.

INSCRIBED WITH LOVE TO MRS. LEVENIA SMITH, THE

DEAR AGED MOTHER OF MRS. HATTIE A. PRUNK; RY Dear beaming eyes; dear saintly face,

That pictures forth a spirit's grace, Though criss-cross lines old Time hat Here is enthroned the kindest thought.

Thy motherlove its joys impart From sunny realms within thy heart; Far-reaching in its tenderness. That e'er surrounds dear ones to bless,

Dear, patient one, thy precepts mild Have crowned the life of thy dear child, And made her life's work a ministry, Whose inspiration comes through thee.

Thy purified and lovely soul, Through trials grown more brautiful, Still seems to hover near the skies And point the way to Paradise.

CURIOUS, USEFUL AND SCIENTIFIC,

Mr. Ellis Lever, of Bowdon, England, has offered a prize of \$2,500 "for the invention or discovery of an economical, efficient, and safe substitute for gunpowder and other explosives employed in the getting of coal."

A curious physiological effect produced by the action of turning eggs during facubation has been noted by M. Dareste. From experiments made with artificial incubators he has found that eggs not furned two or three times a day all invariably perish. He explains the effect of this act on the embreo. and accounts for the action of the sitting bird on purely physical grounds.

Cut steel nails appear destined to supersede the ordinary common iron cut nails as completely as the modern pointed screw nati has the old-fashioned blunt screw natl. The cost of the steel out is not much more than that of the iron cnet nails, and in quality and finish they are fully equal to the best hand-made nails. It is surprising that they are not more generally known to wood workers.

Oak seasoned by steam at high pressure is deteriorated The outside of the timber appears sound, out the middle is reduced to a condition of brown charcoal. Berms subjected to such treatment are concave on their sides, while those seas ned by simple exposure to the air have somewhat convex sides. Unseasoned oak timber kept in a dry room at 150° Fahrenheit loses 25 per cent., of its weight in four days.

In Japan earthquakes have had a very no ticeable influence in determining the nature of the buildings. Architecture, as understood in other parts of the world, may be said to have hardly any existence there. In consequence of the frequent shakings to Which one nouses are subjected it is said that. the great city of Yeddo has to be practically rebuilt on an average every seven years. Fire almost invariably follows a great earth-

Mr. W. Whitehead, the President of the Manchester Medical Society, England, said recently that the number of deaths from

in 1849 out of the total mortality I death in 90 was due to cancer, in 1882 the proportion was 1 in 36. These figures do not represent the extent of the increase fully, because formerly fibroids, polypi, etc., were included under the term cancer. In 1882 twice as many females died from cancer as males, and the proportionate increase has been greate: among women.

Visitors to very old ruined buildings, such as are to be frequently seen in European countries, are often surprised to notice that broken arches and walls, with seemingly inadequate support, have withstood storm and tempert for generatins, notwithstanding the dilapidated condition in which some remote and sudden disaster has left them. The secret of the strength of such rains lies in the fact that the materials were honestly put toether, and that the mortar was all that it should be. And the art of making durable masonry or brickwork is not yet to be numbled among the lost arts. In our own country it not seldom happens that when an old house in course of being torn down brick walls display a resistance which might alm st warrant them being called brick

Among the prizes offered for the present rear and for the years 1886, 1887, and 1895, by the Academy of Sciences, Paris, mention may be made of the medal valued at 3,000f. for some important improvement in the the-O y of the electric transmission of work, the memcirs for which must be sent in to the Secretary of the Academy before June 1. 1885: the Bordin prize of 3,000f. for the best work on the origin of atmospheric lelectricity and the causes of the great development of electric phenomena in storm clouds, me moirs for which may be sent in up to June 1, 1885; the three Lacaze prizes of 10 000f. es h for the researches which shall have contributed most to the progress of physics, chemistry, and physiology, which will be awarded at the next annual meeting; and the Jecker prize of 10,000f. for the most important progress in organic chemistry, which in future will be awarded annually.

know "

In the Cloisters. In the dim sepulchers of loveless death, When to my aching ear pass to and fro Footfalls of many men who once drew breath, Soft echres of the voices long ago. I stand and hearken; and methings one saith, I lived and loved; who now my love may

And lo, another, "Wherefore serves my faith?" And yet a taird, "Who reaps wast I did Here in the wind-swept court the sodden clay Is wet with tears of unremembered pain; Heaven's courts are filled with prayers which

sick bearts 285-What soothing snewer cometh back again? Only the winds that mock us in their play. Naught but the voiceless plash of sullen

-W. L. Courtney, in Longman's Magazine. ow Pierce Should Have Been Baptized.

Washington Capital. President Pierce was never a Presbyterian, though he may have attended the Presbyterian Church in Washington. He was b ought up a Congregationalist, but was not a church member, though his wife was, and a very pieus woman. Not long before his death at Concordine joined the Edscopa! Church in that dily and was baptized. Ose of Mr. Pierce's bitterest political opponents, I recently that the number of deaths from cancer had increased from 4.807 in 1849 to 14.057 in 1882, the last relum available. Mr. Whitebeard did not compare deaths from concer with population, but with the total remember of deaths, and he found that wherea; Atlantic Occar and let him took. TALMAGE.

The Popular Forms of Public Pastime Arraigned, From Skating Rink to Opera.

The Brooklyn Preacher Places the Entire List on Trial Before His People.

What is Rest Avoided-In all Things Be Temperate.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 3 - Dr. Talmage preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morving on the subject, "Opera-houses, theaters, bowling alleys, skating rinks, and all styles of amusements, good and bad, on trial," The opening hymn was:

"Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve.
And press with viger on!"

The text was from Judges xvi., 25: "And it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, call for Samson, that he may make us sport, and they called for Samson out of the prison house, and he made them sport." Following is the sermon in full:

There were 3,000 people assembled in the Temple of Dagon. They had come to make sport of eyeless Samson. They were all ready for the entertainment. They began to clap and pound, impatient for the amusement to begin, and they cried: "Fetch him out! Fetch him out!" Yonder I see the t lind, old giant coming, led by the hand of a child, into the very midst of the temple. At his first appearance there goes up a shout of laughter and derision. The blind old giant pretends he is tired and wants to rest himself against the pillars of the house; so he says to the lad who leads him: "Show me where the main piliars are." The lad does so. Then the strong man puts his right hand on one pillar, and with the mightiest push that mortal ever made, throws himself | morning, not because you are stept out, but forward until the whole house comes down in thunderous crash, grinding the audience like grapes in a wine press. And so it came to pass, when their hearls were merry, that they said: 'Call for Sams on that he may make us sport." And they called for Samson out of the prison-house and he made them sport. In other words, there are amusements that are destructive and bring down disaster and death upon the heads of those who practice them. While they laugh and cheer they die. The three thousand woo perished that day in Gaza are as no hing compared with the tens of thousands who have been destroyed-body, mind and soul-by bad amusements and by good amusements carried to excess. In this course of sermons I am now preach-

ing you must have noticed that I have

NO SYMPATHY WITH ECCLESIASTICAL STRAIGHT

or with that wholesale denunciation of amusements to which many are pledged. I believe the Church of God had made a tremendous mistake in trying to suppress the sportfulness of youth and drive out from men their love of amusement. If God ever implanted anything in us He implanted this desire. But instead of providing for this demand of our nature the Church of God has, for the main part, ignored it. As in a riot the Mayor planted a battery at the end of the street and has it fired off, so that every thing is cut down that happens to stand in the range, the good as well as the bai, so that everything is cut down that happens to stand in the range, the good as well as the bad, so there are men in the church who plant their batteries of condemnation and fire indiscriminately. Everything is condemned. There are a great many who denounce ball playing. They hate pozzies. They despise charades. They abhor taleaux. They say: "Away with all parlor games!" They talk as if they would like to have our youth dressed in blue uniform, like the children of an orphan asylum, and marched down the path of life to the tune of the Dead March in Saul. They hate a blue sash or a rosebud in the bair, tasseled gatter, and think a man almost ready for Sing Sing who utters a conundrunt. Young Men's Chrisian Associations of the country are doing a glorious work. They have fine readingrooms, and all influences are of the best kind, and are now adding gymnasiumns and bowling alleys, where without any evil surroundings, our young men may get physical as well as spiritual improvement. We are dwindling away to a narrow-chested, weak-armed, feeble-voiced race, when God calls us to a work in which he wants physical as well as spiritual athletes. I would to God that the time might soon come when in all our colleges and toeo logical seminaries, as at Princeton, a gymna sium shall be established. We spend seven years of hard study in preparation for the ministry, and come out with bronchitis and dyspepsis and liver complaint, and then crawl up into the pulpit, and the people say "Doesn't be look heavenly!"because he looks sickly. Let the church of God direct, rather than try to suppress, the desire for amusement. The best men that the world ever knew have had their sports. William Wilberforce trundled hoop with his children. Martin Luther helped dress the Christmas tree. Ministers have pitched quoits. Pailanthropists have gone a skating. Prime min-

isters have played ball. This church is filled with men and women who have in their souls UNMEASURED RESOURCES OF SPORTLESSNESS AND

FROLIC.

Show me a man who never lights up with sportfulners and has no sympathy with the recreations of others, and I will show you a man who is a stumbling-block to the king dom of God. Such men are caricatures of religion. They lead young people to think that a man is good in proportion as he groans

and frowns and looks sallow, and that the height of a man's Christian stature is in proportion to the length of his face. I would trade off five hundred such men for one bright faced, radiant Christian on whose face are the words. "Rejoice, evermore." Between here and Fulton ferry every morning by his cheerful face he preaches fifty sermons. I will go farther and say that I have no confidence in a man who makes a religion of his gloomy looks. That kind of a man always turns,out badly. I would not want him for the treasurer of an orphan asylum. The orwhom I received into the church at one communion there was only one applicant of whose piety I was suspicious. He had the longest story to tell; had seen the most vis-

the funds of the bank with which he was connected. Who is the black angel that you eall religion-wings black, feet black, feathere black? Our religion is a bright angelfeet bright, eyes bright, wings bright. Taking her place in the soul, she pulls a rope that reaches to the skies and sets all the bells of Heaven a-chiming. There are some persons who, when talking to a minister, always feel it polite to look lugubrious. Go forth, oh. people, to your lawful amuse-ments. God means you to be happy. But when there are so many sources of inno-cent pleasure, why tamper with anything that is daugerous and polluting? Why stop our ears to a Heaven fall of songeters to listen to the hiss of a dragon? Why turn back from the mouncain side, all abloom with wild flowers and a dash with the nimble torrents, and with blistered feet attempt to climb the hot sides of fire-belching Catepaxi.

AMUSEMENTS ARRAIGNED. Now, all opera-houses, theaters, bowlingalloys, skating rinks, and all styles of amuse ments, good and bad, I put on trial to-day, and judge of them by certain cardinal principles. First, you may judge of any amusement by its healthful result, or by its baleful reaction. There are people who seem made up of bard facts. They are combinations of multiplication tables and statistics. If you show them an exquisite picture they will be gir to discuss the pigments involved in the co oring. If you show them a heautiful rose they will submit it to a botanical analysis, which is only the post-mortem examination of a flower. They have no rebound in their nature. They never do anything more than smile. There are no great tides of feeling surging up from the depths of their soul, in billow after billow after billow of reverbers. ting laughter. They seem as if Nature had bailt them by contract, and made a bungling job out of it. But, blessed be God, there are people in the world who have bright faces, a d whose life is a son, an anthem, a pean of victory. Even their troubles are like the vines that crawl up the sides of a great to wer, on the top of which the sunlight sits and the soft sirs of summer hold perpetual curnival. They are the people you like to have come to your house; they are the people ! like to have come to my nouss. If you but touch the hem of their garments you are healed. Now it is these exhilerant and sympathetic and warm-hearted people that are most tempted to pernicious amusements. In proportion as a ship is swift, it wants a strong helmsman; in proportion as a horse is gay it wants a stout driver; and these people of exuberant nature will do well to look at the recreation of their amusements. If an amusement sends you home at night nervous | from such so you can not sleep and you rise in the because your duty drags you from your slumbers, you have been where you ought not to have been. There are argusements that send a man next day to his work bloodshot, yawning, stupid, nauseated, and they are wrong kinds amusement. There are entertainments that give a man disgust with the drudgery of life, with tools because they are not swords, with warking aprons because they are not robes, with cattle because they are not infuriated bulls in the arena. If any amusement sends you home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventura, love that takes poison and shoots itself, moonlight adventures and bair-breadth escapes, you may decend upon it that you are the sacrificed victim of unsanctified pleasure. Our recreations are intended to build us up, and if they pull us down as to our moral or as to our physical strength, you may come to the conclusion that they are obnox-

Still further: those amusements are wrong which lead you into expenditure beyond your means

MONEY SPENT IN RECREATION

is not money thrown away. It is all folly for us to come from a place of amusement feeling that we wasted our money and time. You may by it have made an investment worth more than the transaction that yielded you a hundred or a thousand dollars. But how many properties have been riddled by costly amusements? The table has been robbed to pay the club. The champagne has cheated the children's wardrobe The carousing party has burned up the boy's primmer. The table cloth of the corner saloon is in debt to the wife's faded dress. Excursions that in a day make a tour around a whole month's wages; ladies whose lifetime business is to "go shopping" have their counterparts in uneducated children, bankruptcles that sheck the money market and appai the church, and that send drunkenness staggering across the richly figured carpst of the mansion, and dashing into the mirror and drowning out the carol of music with the whooping of bleated sons come home to break their old mother's heart. When men go into amusements that they can not afford, they first borrow what they can not earn and then they steal what they can not borrow. First they go into embarrassment and then nto lying and then into theft; and when a man gets as far as that, he does not stoo short of the penitentury. There is not a prison in the land where there are not victims of unsatisfied amusements. How often have had parents come to me and ask me to go over to New York and beg their boy off from crimes that he had committed against hisemployer-the taking of funds out of the employer's till or the disarrangement of the accounts. Why, he had salary enough to pay all lawful expenditures, but not enough salary to meet his sinful amusements. And again, and again, I have gone and implored for the young man, sometimes, alas! the petition all unavailing. Merchant of New York is there a disarrangement in your accounts? Is there a leakage in your money-drawer? Did not the cash account come out right last night? I will tell you. There is a young man in your store wandering off into bad amusements. The salary you give him may meet lawful expenditures, but not the sinful indulgences in which he has entered, and he takes by theft what you do not give him

How brightly the path of unrestrained amusement opens. The young man says: "Now I am off for a good time. Never mind a fine road! What a beautiful day for a ride! Crack the whip and over the turnpike! Come, boys, fill high your glasses. Drink! Long life, health, plenty of rides like this!" Hardworking men hear the clatter of the hoofs and look up and say: "Why, I wonder where those fellows get their money from? We have to toil and drudge; they do nothing." To these gay men life is a thrill and an excitement. They stare at other people, and in turn are stared at. The watch chain lingles. The cup foams. The cheeks flush. The eyes flash. Midnight hears their guffaw. They swagger. They jostle decent men off of coming disaster they cry out: "Who cares!" and to the counsel of some Christian friend. "Who are you?" Passing along the street some night you hear a shriek in a grog shop, the rattle of the watchman's club, and the rush of the police. What is the matter now? Oh, this reckless young man has been killed in a grog shop fight. Carry him home to his father's house; parents will come down and wash his wounds, and close his eyes in death. They forgive him all he ever did, though he can not in his silence ask it. The prodigal has got home at last. Mother will go to her little garden and

IN LAWFUL SALARY.

year after to learn that he had run off with | the long locks that were once her pride. And the air will be rent with the father's Cry: "Oh, my son, my son, my poor son! Would God I had died for thee; oh, my son,

PHYSICAL REALTH.

The great need of many good people is

physical recoperation. There are Ohristian men who write hard things against their immortal souls when there is nothing the matter with them but an incompetant liver. There are Christian people who seem to think that it is a good sign to be poorly, and because Richard Baxter and Robert Hall were invalids they think that by the same sickliness they may come to the same grandear of character I want to tell the Caristian people of my congregation that God will bold you responsible for your invalidism if it is your fault, and when through right exercise and prudence you might be athletic and well. The effect of the body upon the soul you seknowledge. Put a man of mild d sposition upon the animal diet of which the Indian partakes and in a little while his blood will change its chemical proportion. It will become like unto the blood of the lion or the tiger or the bear, while his disposition will change and become fierce, cruel and unrelenting. The body has a powerful effect upon the soul. There are good people whose ideas of beaven are all shut out with clouds of tobacco smoke. There are people who dara to shatter the physical vase in which Got has put the jewel of eternity. There ere men with great hearts and intellects in bo !ies worn out by their own neglects. Magnificent machinery capable of propelling a Great Eastern accross the Atlantic, yet fash ioned in a North River propeller. Physical development which merely shows itself n fabulous lifting, or in parlious rope-walking, or in pugilistic encounter, excites only our contempt, but we confess to great admiration for the man who has a great soul in an atheletic body, every nerve, muscle and bone of which is consecrated to right use. On, it seems to me outrageous that men through neglect should allow their physical health to some great enterprise

the rest of their life not God and the world, but in studying what is the best thing to take for dyspensia A ship wichh ought with all sails set and every man at his post be earrying a rich cargo for eternity, employing all its men in stopping up leakages! When you may, through so ne of the presible and healthful recreations of our time, work off your spleen and your querulonsness and one-half of your physical and mental ailments, do not turn your back

A GEAND MEDICAMENT. Again, judge of places of amusement by the companiouship into which they put you. 1: you belong to an organization where you he ve to associate with the intemperate, with the uncean, and the abandoned, however Well they may be dressed, in the name of Grd quit it. They will despoil your nature. They will undermine your moral character. They will drop you when you are destroyed. They will give not one cent to support your children when you are dead. They will weep not one tear at your burial. They will chuckle over your damnation. But the day comes when the men who have exerted evil ir fluence upon their fellows will be brought to judement. Scene: The last day. Stage: The recking earth. Enter Dukes, Lords, Kings, teggsrs, clowns. No sword, no tinsel, no crown. For foot-lights, the kindling fismes of a world. For orchestra, the trumpets that wake the dead. For gallery, the clouds filled with angel spectators. For applause, the clapping floods of the sea. For curtains the heavens, rolled together as a scroll. For tragedy, the doom of the destroyed. For farce, the effort to serve the world and God at the same time. For the last scene of the fifth act, the tramp of na. be introduced. tirns across the stage-some to the right others to the left. Again, any amusement that : ives you a distaste for domestic life is ba t. How many bright demestic circles have been broken up by sinful a nusements. The father went off, the mother went off, the child went off, There are to-day the fragments before me of blasted households. Oh, if you have wandered away, I would like to charm you back by the sound of that one word, "home Do you not know that you have but little more time to give to domestic welfare? Do you not see, father, that your children are soon to go out into the world, and all the 'n. | -Addison. fluence for good you are to have over them you must have now? Death will break in on your conjugal relations, and, alas. if you have to stand over the grave of one who perished from your neglect! I saw a wayward husband standing at the death-bed of his Christian wife, and I saw her point to a ring on her finger, and heard her sav to her hus hand: "Do you see that ring?" He raplied: "Yes, I see it," "Well," said she do you re-

member who put it there?" 'Yes," said he, "I put it there." And all the past seemed to rush upon him. By the memory of that day, when in the presence of men and angels you promised to be faithful in joy and sorrow, and in sickness and in death; by the memory of those pleasant hours when you sat together in your new home talking of a bright fature by the cradle, and the joyful hour when one life was spared and another given; by that sick bed when the little one lifted up its hands and called for help and you knew he must die, and he put one arm round each of your necks and brought you very near together in that dying kiss; by the little grave in Greenwood that you never think of without a gush of tears, by the family Bible where, in its stories of heavenly love is the brief but expressive record of

births and deaths. By the NEGLECTS OF THE PAST

and by the agonies of the future, by a judgment day when husbands and wives, parents and children, in immortal groups, will stand to be caught up in shining array or to shrink down in darkness, by all that I beg n te give to home your best affections I look in your eyes to day and ask you the question that Gabazi asked of the Israelites: "Is it well with thee? Is it well with thy husband? Is it well with thy child?" God grant that it may be everlastingly well.

Let me say to all young men, your style of amusement will decide your eternal destiny. One night I saw a young man at the street corner evidently doubting as to which direction be had better take, his hat lifted high enough so you could see he had an intelligent forehead, stout chest, he had a robust development Splendid young man. Cultored young man. Honored young man. Why did he stop there while so many were going up and down? The fact is that every man has a good and a bad angel contending for the mastery of his spirit. And there was a good angel and a bad angel struggling with the sidewalk. They take the name of God | that young man's soul at the corner of the in vain. They parody the hymn they learned | street. "Come with me," said the good and at their mother's knee; and to all pictures | gel, "I will take you home. I will spread my wing over your pillow, and will lovingly escert you all through life under supernatoral protection. I will bless every cap you rink out of, every couch you rest on, every doorway you enter. I will consecrate your tears when you weep. Come with me," said the good angel in a voice of unearthly sympathy. "No,no" said the bad angel, "come with me. I have something better to offer, The wines I pour are from chalices of bawitching carousal. The dance I seed is over | Christian rascal you catch. Only be fair all floor tesselated with unrestrained indulgencies. The paths I tread are through meatows daisied and primrosed. Come with me" fons, and gave an experience so rapturous get the sweetest flowers and twist them into | The young man hesitated at a time when and profound that all the other applicants | a chaplet for the silent heart of the wayward | heart of the wayward | heart of the way ward | heart of the bad angel amote were discouraged. I was not surpresed in a boy and push back from the blosted brow the good angel until it departed, spreading York Observer.

wings through the starlight until forever the wings vanished. That was the turning point in the young man's bistory, for, the good angel flows, he hesitated no longer, but started on a pathway which is beautiful at You may judge of amusements by their ef- | the opening but blasted at the last,

THE BAD ANGEL,

leading the way, opened gate after gate and at each gate the road became rougher and the sky more lucid, and, what was peculiar, as the gate siammed shut it came to with a ar that indicated that it would never open. The scenery on either side the road changed from gardens to deserts and the bright wings of angel turned to sackcloth and the eyes of light became hollow with hopeless grief. And on the right side of the road there was a serpent, and the man said to the bad angel: 'What is that serpent?' And the answer was: "That is the serpent of strong remorse." A volture flew through the sky, and the man asked the bad angel: "What is that vulture?" And the answer was: "That is the vulture waiting for the carcasses of the s ain." And then the man began to try to pull off of him the folds of something that had wound him round and round, and he said to the bad angel: "What is it that twists me in this awful convulsion?' and the answer was: "Toat is the worm that never dies." And then the man said to the bad angel: "What does all this mean? I trust in what you said at the corner of the street the other night: I trusted it all, and why have you thus deceived me?" Then the last deception fell off the charmer, and it said: 'I was sent forth from the pit to destroy your soul; I watched my chance for many a long year; when you hesitated that night on the street I gained my triumph; now you are here. Ha! ha! you are here. Come, now. let us fill these two chalices of fire and drink together to darkness and woe and death. Hail! hail!' O young man, will the good angel sent forth by Christ or the ban angel sent forth by sin get the victory ever your soul? Their wings are interlocked this moment above you, contending for your destiny, as above the A -penines eagle and condor fight mid-say. Tois hour may decide your down beyond repair, spend- destiny. God help you! To hesitate is to

> Song. If May forgets not april's flowers, June will -Even hearts that throb and thrill like ours Grow still.

July forgets what birds and flowers June had-Even hearts whose joy is deep as ours Grow sad.

The pale leaves hear not what the flowers -blos brast Even hearts as passionate as ours Grow cold.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENUE AND IN-

CIDENT, Sunday is the golden clasp that binds

ogether the volume of the week .- Longiel-Gratitude to a covenant God makes even

a temporal blessing a taste of Heaven .-Romaine. When they get to heaven many will be as-

tonished to find the angels laying no schemes to be made archangels. Atlanta, Ga, has been blessed with a re-

vival for several weeks past, and special meetings are still in progress in many of the Miss Frances E. Townsley, a well known

evangelist, has been ordained to the Baptist ministry at Fairfield, Neb., where she is serv-The Evangelical Congregational Church at Schenectady, N. Y, has engaged a brass

band for its Sunday services. A liturgy will The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Philadelphia County, Pennsylvania, reports that thirty three churches have agreed

to use unfermented wines. [About 1,000 conversions have been reported in Knozvide, Tean, including many of the leading citizens, as the result of the recent labors of the evangelists, the Rev. Bam

There is a sort of economy in the ways of providence that one shall excel where another is defective, in order to make men useful to each other and mix them in society.

After reading the doctrines o' Plate, Secrates, or Ariscotle, we feel that the specific difference between their words and Christ's - the difference between an Inquiry and a Revelation .- Dr. Joseph Parker.

A man that all men honor, and the model That all should follow; one who works and For work is prayer, and consecrates his life To the sublime ideal of his art,

Till art and life are one. -Michael Angelo. The love of Christ is like the blue sky, into which you may res clearly, but the real vastness of which you can not measure. It is

like the sea, into whose bosom you can look a little way, but its depths are untathom-After all, the Bible must be its own argument and defence. The power of it can never be proved unless it is feit. The authority of it can never be supported unless it is mani-

fest. The light of it can never be demonstrated unless it shines.-Dr. H. J. Van The area of human need, alas, is wide, Yet wider far than all our need is grace di-And what though countless wees do human hearts betide. Bince more in number than our wees God's.

mercies shine. A new diocese has been created in Illinois embracing all that portion of the State south of the Ohio and Mississippi Railway, with-Belleville as the episcopal city. The names of several prominet clergymen bave been sent to Rome as candidates for promotion to

the new bishopric. The Rev. Leonard Withington, D. D., the oldest Congregational clergyman in the. United States, died April 22 in Newbury, Mass., aged ninety-six years. He graduated from Yale College in 1814, and at the time of his death was the oldest surviving graduate of that institution.

Mr. Spurgeon is not fully persuaded of the necessity of a blackboard in teachingSundayschool lessons. "The fact is," he says "if much is made of the blackboard, the teacher will give chalk and water instead of milk. his instructions will be black and blank, and the children will be boared."

Love, like the opening of the heavens to the saints, shows for a moment even to the dullest man, the possibilities of the human race. He has faith, hope, and charity for another being, perhaps but a creation of his imagination; still, it is a great advance to be profoundly loving even in imagination .-Sir Arthur Helps.

A Hebrew newspaper is very persistent in its complaint that the word Jewish is applied to rogues of that persuasion who are arrested, and asks, as if it had made a killing point, Why do you not say a Presbyterian was arrested for horse stealing, or a Methodist was caught robbing a bank? Well, do so. By all means publish in full the name of every around and we will be glad to take all the shame that will come on us or ours by such a course. We thank thee, O Hebrew, for this good suggestion. Lay on Macduff, and shemed be be who first ories hold .- New